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# Human Resource Machine



👁 16 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Landon Lee

It was cold in the long hallway. I stole a few glances around the room. I saw two other lines of people through the plexiglass walls. Long, shuffling lines of people in bright, yellow jumpsuits. They stood out against the pale, gray halls that seemed to stretch on and on. As you can tell, this wasn't a cheerful place. We were waiting to become tools. Mere brick and mortar in the construction of the Human Resource Machine. I was now the fourth person in line to have this "opportunity". I say this with heavy sarcasm.

"Next!" shouted the guard.

Nope. Third person. Third person in line.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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